A pleasant new Ballad of Tobias, wherein is shewed the wonderful things that chanced unto him in his youth, and how he wedded a yong Damsel that had had seven husbands, and, never enjoyed their company, who were all slain by a wicked Spirit. To a new tune



@ Ninivy ola Toby owcit, an Anco man and blind was te. And much afflictions be bab felt. which been bt him unto poberty: De nad by Anna bis true Wife. one onelp Son and the no more, Walich was the comfort of his life, id be by him dio fet great froze. pught him up moff bertuoully, rue obentence and in aw, .. sbery day be bio apply to fear the Lord and keep his Law. apon a time it can e to paffe, he call'o his Son to him with fpeo. And thus to him thele words bio frame, mo fon quoth be thon knowl my næd I bou muft unto Gabael go, to Raguels house in Media Land, For I bio lend bim long agor, ten Walents on his onely Band. app father bear Tobias fato, at pour command freight will Igo. Bow that 3 get the monp paid. fæing the man I nere vio know. Make bere the Waltings then quoth be. which is lutticle t being fan, And get a guide to go mith the, fince thou the way halt never ben. a quive Tobias fon had got, An Angell in the hape of man. Wabich thing he die not know God Wot, the Lozd did to appoint it than. Tobias with his bleded guide, went on his journy then with speed, Mntil thep came to Tygris five,

At the fair flot they bid abibe:

obias would go with the were by reason of the Summers beat. A mighty fift put him in fear, which leapt out of the waters great, Cut up the fich the Angel falo. and kep the Liver heart and gall. To do the same be not afraid. great cures there thall be bone withan: When this was done a way they ment. and coming ner their fourny's end, We'llodge to night the Angel faio. with Raguel thy lathers friend, We bath a Daughter fair of face. and allo of a vertuous life, And when we come unto that place, Ale freak that the may be thy wife. Buby Azarius then woth be. for lo they bio the Angel call. I wis the is no wife for me, fwift death doth all her Lobers lad. Beben men to her habe married ben. which in her lobe bib take belight: when her bed chamber they had fæn, they have not lived vall the night, A Wicked Spirit loves ber fo. he will not fuffer any man, Waith ber into the bed to go. but works his reath to what he can: The Angel fait god com age take. for fo it than not be with thee, For fach perfames I will the make, the Wicked Spirit away that fix. To Raguels home away they run, where Sara met them fair and bright, And after Salutations done the brought them to ber parents fight.

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Reat cher they made e down they e al for pong Tobias fake (fate And after long and pleasant chat, betwirt thefe two a match thep make. By Moses Law they married were, the bride bed chamber prepar's likewife Wayen young Tobias came in theve. the tears tell bown from Sara's eyes. A pan of coles be brought with him, the fishes beart and liver there, Mithin the fire be die caft in, which caft a fabor every where, And by that fivet and metions imell, the Wicken Spirit was displac't, Within that rom be could not owell, Where out a way be went in haft, An bed they laid this beautious brive, the chamber dog they but therefore, Poung Toby lap down by ber five, whom he did think to fie no more. And therefore Raguel in the night. top him before had made a grave, And to his Wife he wept and faid, there is no means bis life to fabe. One of the Maisens fend quoth be. to fe bow all the matter Kanns And if it be so that dead be be. be that be burfed by my bands. This maiden fogfall news die bzing. Tobias is slive quoth the. Wiben Raguelheard then of this thing, he of breforce exceptingly, For for be mive a folemn feaff. the baidal fourt en daves be kept, Thereto came many a friendly queft, in forrow now no more they flept.

Azarias went freightwap, unto the featt Gabriel brought, Rejopcing at his marriage day, bis pap the mong that he ought. But pet old Toby and his Wife die all the time in fo; ow owell, They thought their Son han loft his life. and nothing could their grief expell. Dis Aged moiber ebery day. did watch the bigh- Wap flos, And for his Welfare off did pray, no meat noz brink the could abide. But when the Machoing ended was, ronng Toby with his lovely Bife. To Ninivie old home wards paffe. with gods and Catteloneach fide, But Acby and the Angell bright. before his Whife made half to do For to prepare all things arright, his lovely brive to welcome ho, his mother watching in the Way. fall fon elpp'd ber tenter fon. Rejopcing at that happy day. the told her hulband he was come. Waherest old Aloby Kambled out, for be was klind and could not ice, Pourg Toby with the fices gall. rub'd both his eyes immediately. Whereat the Wabitenesse of his eye. incontinent dio fall out gaite, So that before he did artie. be had again his perfect ught. Oreat joy there was on every five. poung Toby tolo bie father all, Who went to methis lovely brice. With fop and mirth that was not small Printed for F. Coles J. Wright T. Vere, W. Gilbertson.